

## **Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 917**

“That’s right,” Rose admitted with resignation. “I was so mad back then. I trusted your mother so much. I thought even if she didn’t love your father, she still wouldn’t divorce him immediately because she wanted to be a responsible mother to you. I thought she’d treat you well because of it.

Yes, she had indeed treated you well, but who’d have thought she selfishly raised you to be a man’s double? You’re my grandson and the Fuller Family’s third successor. How can you become some person’s double? I’m sure you wouldn’t want to even if you’re from an ordinary household.”

“You’re right. I don’t.” Toby nodded in agreement. This was his pride. In fact, it was anyone’s pride. Everyone came into this world as a unique individual. No one would be willing to be anyone’s double, be it the rich or the poor.

“See what I mean? How am I supposed to tolerate your mother’s behavior?” Rose tapped her cane. “So, I came up with an excuse to take you away from Fuller Residence, saying that you need to come and learn here. I couldn’t continue letting you stay by your mother’s side, for you’ll eventually become a second Connor. I couldn’t watch my own grandson become someone else, so I tried to turn your character around. Yet, who’d have thought I was still one step too late? Your character had basically fully formed by then and I couldn’t shape it anymore.”

She shook her head woefully at that. “I had no choice but to let you be, but six years ago—I don’t know what happened—your personality did a complete one-eighty, leading you to finally behave as you do now. I’m not going to lie. I was genuinely happy.”

“I know.” Toby walked up to his grandmother and held her hand. “Sorry for making you worry all these years, Grandma.”

At that, Rose patted the back of his hand with gratification. “I’m your grandmother. It’s only natural that I’d be worried about my own grandson. Fortunately, everything I’ve done wasn’t for nothing. You’ve finally abandoned the personality your mother shaped you and lived like yourself.”

Though he was aloof and somewhat exasperated, as long as he was himself and not forcibly shaped by others, she would be pleased no matter how.

“Alright, I’ve said all that I should and even told you your parents’ history. Is there anything else you want to know?” Rose took a sip of her tea as she looked at Toby, who shook his head in response.

“Not at the moment—no. My main purpose for coming over today is to find all this out. Thank you for clarifying, Grandma.”

want to know, or do you expect me to treat these things as secrets and take

Toby wasn’t amused. He frowned as he replied, “Grandma, you have to stop saying things like that. You’re still young and will live a long

stop.” She gave in upon seeing him becoming upset and promising that she wouldn’t

did his tense

would you look

his watch only to end up locking his brow into

Mary, who had been quiet all this while, suggested, “Old Mrs. Fuller, it’s almost time for dinner. Since Young Master Toby is

you want to have dinner with me, or go to Sonny’s and be with her? That

with her for a while now.” Toby didn’t hide the truth

they saw his smile and hints of triumph in his

even more so, nodded

go to Lane Residence with her tonight.

you mean Gracie, your mother’s friend here

immediately that his grandmother was referring to her. With that, he nodded. “Yeah, she was also Mother’s classmate in college, but Mrs. Lane was closer with Sonia’s mother compared to my mother. Hence, Sonia sees Mrs. Lane as her second mother, and the reason why Mrs. Lane wants to see me today and also to test me since

Reed’s family, aren’t you, Young Master?”

throat in response as he felt a little

something interesting. “Have you prepared any gifts then? I have a lot of supplements and tonics here that you can

yourself, Grandma. They’re all for you. It won’t be right to gift them. No

as she was never in doubt of his words. “Alright, you should get going then. It’s

Grandma." Toby bid his grandmother farewell before glancing over at Mary, who instantly received the message and smiled